

College of the Holy Cross

CrossWorks

Student Newspapers

College Archives

1928

Tomahawk, May 29, 1928

College of the Holy Cross

Follow this and additional works at: <https://crossworks.holycross.edu/crusader>

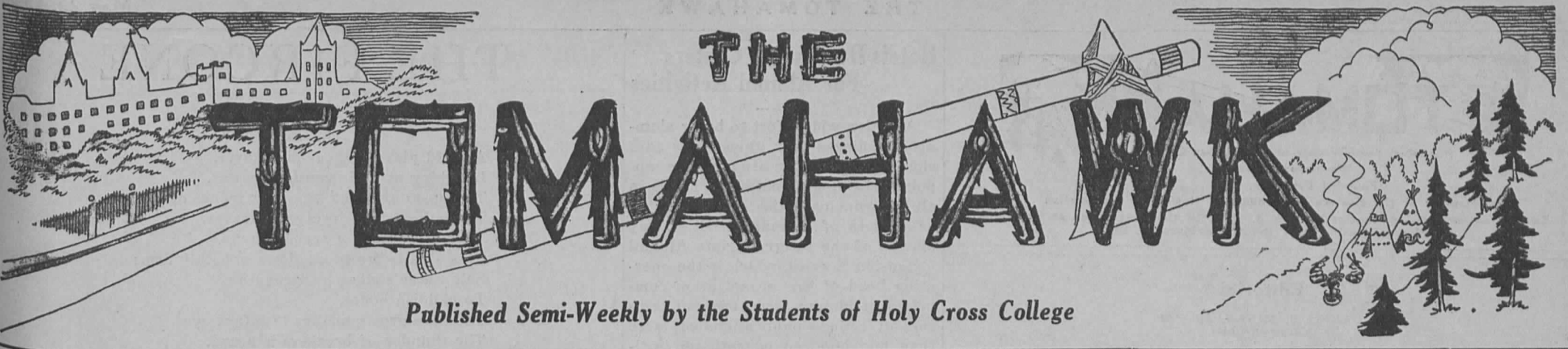


Part of the [Higher Education Commons](#), and the [Social History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

College of the Holy Cross, "Tomahawk, May 29, 1928" (1928). *Student Newspapers*. 298.
<https://crossworks.holycross.edu/crusader/298>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the College Archives at CrossWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Student Newspapers by an authorized administrator of CrossWorks.



Published Semi-Weekly by the Students of Holy Cross College

Vol. IV. No. 55.

Worcester, Mass., May 29, 1928.

5 cents a Copy

Jimmy Quinn Captures Intercollegiate Title

Crack Crusader Flyer Defeats Picked Field In Winning Shorter Sprint

SOLDIERS FIELD SEA OF MUD FOR BIG MEET

Jimmy Daley Leaves Aside Crutches to Place Third In Hundred

Despite the drizzling rain that turned the track into a lagoon, Jimmy Quinn, Crusader sprint ace, sped down the straight-away to win the intercollegiate 100-yard championship in 9 9-10 secs. The slim, purple-jersied trackster was in top form, and ran one of the best races of his career.

When the track conditions are considered, the time turned in is remarkable. The holes at the start were filled with water, and the straight-away was churned into a sea of mud. But in spite of all these handicaps, Jimmy was out in front to break the tape by dint of some pretty fast stepping.

His team mate, Jimmy Daley, showed what real grit could do. Daley had been on crutches until two days before the race, and his leg was in no condition for strenuous running. Yet he faced the ordeal, and captured third place, against some of the best sprint artists in the country. The finish was so close that it was doubtful for a moment whether Daley would be given second place, in preference to Harwood of Syracuse.

The Southern California flash, Charles Borah, and his team mate, Draper, were withdrawn because of leg injuries and the bad going. It was a little disappointment, for to beat Quinn's time would have been a real accomplishment.

Jimmy's Qualify Friday

The two Jimmies gave fair warning in the trials and semi-finals of their future performances. Quinn was way out in front in the semi-finals, and won his heat in 10 seconds flat. On Friday, Daley was in the same heat with Borah. Jimmy held his own for half the distance, and then contented himself with second place, without much exertion.

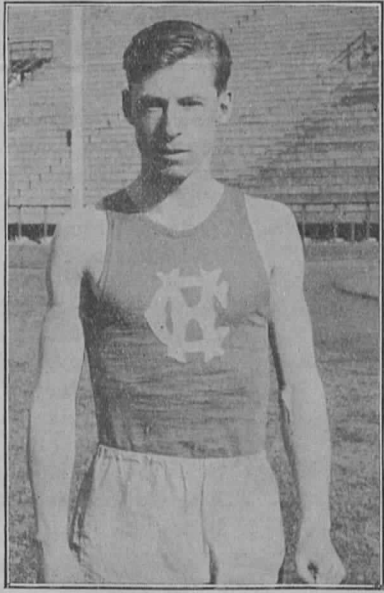
Capt. Earl McDonald easily qualified on Friday, but was eliminated in the semi-finals on Saturday. Quinn was in the 220-yard dash Friday, but he did not compete in the semi-finals because of the ever-present danger of injury.

Holy Cross was represented in the javelin by Bill Carrington, who failed to qualify on Friday. Jim Marks and Pat Sweeney were entered in the shot-put and discus throw, but did not come up to the qualifying mark. Fitzpatrick, the Crusader two-miler, was too light for the muddy track, and finished well back of the leaders.

Though the rain swept down on the field all day Saturday, the meet was run off with a smoothness that was surprising. Sabin Carr, of Yale, won the pole-vault at 13 ft. 6 in., and then tried for a new record, with the bar at 14 ft. 2 in. The crowd awaited in suspense the result of the Eli star's record-breaking attempt. He missed it, however, by a fraction of an inch, on a third try.

Stanford brought sixteen men all the way from the coast, and only three of them failed to qualify on Friday. They had a powerful team, and amassed most of their 43 points in the weights. Eric Krenz broke the intercollegiate record in both the shot and the discus, while his team mate,

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)



JIMMY QUINN

PURPLE BEATS TUFTS IN LOOSE EXHIBITION

Twenty-three Free Passages Issued by Pitchers In Prolonged Game

One lesson which the Tufts nine absorbed together with an 8 to 6 beating last Friday at Fitton Field, was that courtesy can be overdone. The Pumbo pitchers were so overjoyed by the charming generosity of Gene Hebert in the opening inning that they felt that they must do their best to uphold the reputation of dear old Medford. They succeeded admirably, and as a result the Crusaders literally walked away with the game.

The details of this weird courtesy contest were harrowing. Friday evening it was whispered about in secluded corners and behind locked doors that twenty-three passes had been issued in the most generous game Fitton Field has seen since they let the blind men in free. That Holy Cross failed miserably to keep up its reputation for courtesy in the face of Tufts' determined efforts, is revealed by the statistics which show that even with all their generous intentions the Crusaders were able to pass only nine men. The Tufts hurlers succeeded in forcing fourteen of the Barry outfit to stroll down to the initial sack without even striking a blow.

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 1)

HAMM'S ORCHESTRA TO PLAY AT SENIOR BALL

Plans are now being completed for the Senior Prom, which will be held, as previously announced, and according to the time-honored custom, on the night of graduation. All the arrangements of the evening have been under the management of Walter J. McClintock, '28, who has been attending to all the details connected with the dance. The dance will be held in the grand ballroom of the Bancroft Hotel, and the orchestra has been engaged to play from ten to four. With the success of the proms of the last few years in mind, McClintock has engaged Fred Hamm and his Victor Recording Orchestra. This orchestra is better known in the west, where it is one of the leading dance groups. For a number of years it was a member of the Benson organization of Chicago, which numbers Isham Jones and other renowned dance orchestras among its members.

McClintock and his committee have announced that all patron and patroness subscriptions will only be

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)

SENIORS ATTEND BACCALAUREATE SERMON SUNDAY

Rev. Keating Gives Annual Talk Before Many Visitors In Chapel

TEST OF EDUCATION IS ATTITUDE TOWARD LIFE

Urges Tenderness As Norm of Conduct for the Young Physician

Rev. J. J. Keating, pastor of St. Joseph's Church in Auburn, delivered the Baccalaureate sermon last Sunday, in the Memorial Chapel. The entire senior class, in cap and gown, listened attentively to the speaker, who is a Holy Cross alumnus. The keynote of the sermon was that reverence for the laws of God and man, and charity to friend and foe are the characteristics of Catholic education.

"Marked on the very souls of such Catholic scientists as Gregory Mendel and Louis Pasteur, is an attitude of reverential awe before the vast expanse of the yet unknown, which steadily increases out of all proportion to man's discoveries," said Fr. Keating. "You have learned in your home, and you have increased in reverence, if you have marked upon your character here the sign of the holy cross. It will manifest itself in the working piety of your daily life."

In speaking of the charity which all Catholic gentlemen should manifest to all, the preacher said, "Sneers and scoffs from your lips will find ready currency. You are moulders of character in your own circle or in your community. Many of you will be builders of more destinies than your own. And the majority of you are fitted for leadership, if you are true sons of Holy Cross. The athletic teams of your Alma Mater are noted for fair play; your diploma is a sign that you are noted personally for fair work. Yet you must not overrate what has been done for you here. If you have been faithful to your college work, you have learned to study. You have had the vast field of knowledge mapped out for you. Yours to take the map and go forward over the top to a conquest of a thorough and life-long education."

In outlining the duties of a Catholic gentleman, Fr. Keating quoted Ruskin and Newman. Ruskin said that, "It is physically impossible for

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)

Testimonial Banquet For Retiring Tomahawk Staff

The Tomahawk staff will hold a banquet in the Bancroft Hotel to-night at 7.15 o'clock. All the members of the 1927-28 and 1928-29 Tomahawk staffs will be present. The guests of honor will include Rev. Francis X. Downey, S.J., Dean of Studies; Rev. John D. Wheeler, S.J., Business Moderator of The Tomahawk; Rev. Daniel J. Quigley, S.J., former staff moderator; Rev. Thomas Butler, S.J., faculty moderator of the editorial board.

The banquet is the first of its kind in the history of the paper, for in the four previous years of its existence, there has been no such event to mark the retirement of the senior managing board. All the arrangements for the occasion have been handled by Maurice E. McLoughlin, '28, retired Editor-in-Chief; Joseph J. Keenan, '28, retired Business Manager; Daniel J. Minan, '29, Editor-in-Chief; and Edmund C. Murphy, '29, Business Manager.

Crusaders Prepared for Maroon Invasion



HUGHY McNULTY

SOPHS PROSECUTE MILO IN FENWICK HALL

Section F Presents Famous Trial In Robes Of Ancient Romans

Fenwick Hall, the scene of Greek plays, philosophic defenses and Shakespearian productions, gave us an ancient novelty last Friday evening, when Section F of sophomore year presented the trial of Milo. Cicero himself described the production very aptly, when he said "the novel appearance of this novel court"; but we did not conclude, as did the eloquent Romans, that "it struck fear into us"; rather, we were struck by interest and curiosity.

It might well be termed a colorful production. As the curtain rang up, we saw John Ryan, as presiding judge, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior counsel for the defense, garbed in the toga sordida, a deep purple, the dress of the mourning. Perhaps Joseph was bemoaning the fact that the state should prosecute the "darling" Milo. Across from these two sat the prosecutor, Joseph Macusker, as Cicero, in a greyish-white toga. Beside him was Joseph Dougherty, the junior



Published Semi-Weekly at Holy Cross College,
Worcester, Mass.
Founded February, 1925.
Member of the Eastern Intercollegiate Newspaper Association
Entered as second-class matter October 6, 1925, at the Post Office at Worcester,
Massachusetts, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Editorial

DANIEL J. MINAN, JR., '29
Editor-in-Chief

John B. Dunphy, '29	Editorial Chairman
John T. Barrett, '29	Managing Editors
Edwin G. McManus, '29	
William J. Murray, '29	Sports Editor
Daniel H. Coakley, Jr., '29	Alumni Editor
William J. Kelly, '29	Intercollegiate Editor
Gerald T. Donoghue, '29	The Fircone

Editorial Board

William D. Coughlan, '29	Paul R. Lilly, '29	T. Gerard Manning, '29
H. Ernest Dionne, '29		John L. McCrohan, '29

Associate Editors

E. J. Hackett, '29	W. J. Murphy, '29	R. E. Lee, '30
R. F. Harrell, '29	L. M. Bertsch, '30	G. A. McLaughlin, '30
R. L. Sweeney, '29	J. C. Kenney, '30	R. B. Reilly, '30

News Board

J. A. Barnes, '31	T. W. Hynes, '31	A. R. McGratty, '31
G. E. Cote, '31	J. M. Joy, '31	F. L. McGratty, '31
E. P. Currie, '31	A. C. Leone, '31	J. J. McGuire, '31
	J. R. O'Reilly, '31	

Business Board

EDMUND C. MURPHY, '29 Business Manager	Advertising Manager Circulation Manager
Frank E. Lonergan, Jr., '29	J. D. Connell, '31
John G. Gourdeau, '29	J. A. Dunn, '31
G. T. Baxter, '30	J. E. Houlihan, '31
G. V. Clarke, '30	F. J. Sullivan, '31
R. R. Clarke, '30	
J. M. McDermott, '30	
E. J. Ryan, '30	
A. H. Steppacher, '30	
W. J. Walsh, '30	
D. J. DeCourcy, '30	
W. E. McInerney, '31	

Vol. IV. No. 55. MAY 29, 1928. Price Five Cents.

Memento Mori

Wreaths, flowers of various hues, gravestones, a thin line of Blue, or a thin line of Gray nearly obliterated by the ravages of time, assisted here and there by a veteran of the Spanish-American War, marching slowly between the well-filled ranks of khaki, flags unfurled in the morning breeze, huge crowds standing by, preserving a respectful silence—the bugle sounds taps; a volley shatters the stillness, and young and old, soldier and citizen, brother and sister, mother and son, husband and wife, all bend over grass-green mounds to place a remembrance on the grave of a beloved one. The mill is still. The ticker is silent. The wheels of progress pause. The world stops for a moment in its mad rush for gold to honor the dead.

Hence at this time set aside by sagacious lawmakers for those who have passed into the undiscovered country, it is only fitting and proper that we on the Hill should pause a moment in prayer for relatives and friends, especially for a classmate and valiant Crusader who last year occupied a place in the legions of Holy Cross, which now stands vacant, the late Irving M. Rickard, a true gentleman, and a true friend.

It is, furthermore, fitting and proper that we, along with all others who celebrate this great day, should reflect an instant on the true significance of the occasion. It is not sufficient that we stand with heads bowed to the strains of the bugle, place a wreath on the grave and forget for another year. We must enter into the spirit of the day and derive from it something of a permanent nature. Something that we may take with us into the business and professional worlds, a structure upon which we may mould our lives; namely, that we, too, must some day lie beside the comrades whom we honor, and face the Day of Judgment. Tempus fugit—memento mori.

The rifles are silent. The last note of the bugle has echoed and died out. The thin lines of Blue and Gray, supported by the Spanish War veterans, and followed by the American Legion are passing again. Now they disappear over the crest of the neighboring hill. The crowds disperse. The mill wheel turns. The ticker announces the resumption of the battle of dollars. Progress continues its triumphant march. Yet all carry indelibly impressed on their minds, the motto of the invisible banner at the head of the Memorial Day procession, Pulvis es et in pulverem reverturus.

Appreciating Philosophy

Along with the rain, spring brings the customary preparation for philosophy orals. Parked in various corners of the stadium, or propped against the friendly trunks of linden trees, the embryonic philosophers wrestle with the possibles, or the ultimate criterion of truth. The interest shown by the upper classmen in reviewing the year's matter more than justifies the practice of allowing them two or three weeks' free time to prepare for the exams. The advantages of this freedom from class and lecture are obvious. Removed from the cut-and-dried system of the classroom, the student can pursue his work at his leisure. As someone has said recently: the man is worth something who will do a thing when he is told to do it, but the man who will do it without being told is worth infinitely more. In preparing for the orals, no one is going to tell the student when to study; he knows the date of his exams, and he knows the theses he must prepare. In other words, he has a chance to show what he is worth.

The natural outcome of this is more collateral reading. The student, not being forced to study, is more apt to take an active interest in his work when he does study. Not satisfied with knowing that Descartes tried to doubt methodically, and consequently thought unmethodically, he may become interested in the circumstances which influenced this doubt. In collateral reading lies the life of any philosophy course. A knowledge of the history of a period leads to an intelligent understanding of the thought of the period. Without this knowledge, philosophy becomes so many words—it is a mere memory lesson. During the year, the pressure of lectures and exams, not to speak of other courses, has prevented many of us from doing supplementary reading. We have been contented with a cursory glance at various systems of thought, and have spent our energies in thinking out the scientific common sense of neo-scholasticism. Now the opportunity is given to supplement this knowledge with co-lateral reading on other systems, or on the history of thought in general. If we may judge by those frequenting the library nights, some are taking advantage of this opportunity. We recommend to them "Present-Day Thinkers and the New Scholasticism," by J. S. Zyburra. It is in the library, and is worth reading.

The net result of this oral exam preparation is the acquisition of a more universal perspective on philosophy, and hence on life. The student is learning, not studying. If more time was allowed for collateral reading during the year, would the students have the same attitude, and would the same benefits be forthcoming?

Hotels Designated Centers For Alumni Activities

A nation-wide effort to bring alumni of colleges and universities into closer contact has brought the appointment or designation of hotels in all the principal cities of the country as centers of alumni activities, say officers of the Intercollegiate Alumni Extension Service, which is the operating head of this organization comprised of alumni secretaries and editors of college publications of more than one hundred educational institutions who are participants.

The most recent selection of another hotel as an intercollegiate alumni meeting place by the Intercollegiate Alumni Extension Service was that of the Allerton House, Chicago, which is now designated as an intercollegiate alumni hotel.

The aim of the extension service has been to promote the welfare of its members in all possible ways, and as a part of that program designation of hotels resulted from a belief that they would be centers for former collegians whose residence was not permanent and who have few facilities for carrying out the friendships formed in college years. One of the reasons that the Allerton House was selected as a Chicago center for alumni, is that there are now more than one hundred colleges represented in residents under the Allerton roof, 95 per cent of them classed as permanent residents. More than 50 per cent of the hotel guests are college graduates, according to W. W. Dwyer, manager. The designation of the Allerton House as an intercollegiate alumni hotel will greatly facilitate the convenience of Chicago alumni estimated at 25,000 in that city and will be an aid to alumni passing through Chicago who wish to renew contacts with former classmates, it was believed, in making the selection.

Full records and directories of all local alumni groups will be kept on file at the Allerton House and will be available to alumni residents of Chicago and those visiting here, it is announced. Thus far there have been forty hotels in the United States designated as intercollegiate alumni headquarters.

The alumni organizations of the following colleges and universities are participants in the Intercollegiate Alumni Hotel movement: Akron, Alabama, Amherst, Antioch, Bates, Beloit, Bowdoin, Brown, Bryn Mawr, Bucknell Buffalo California, Carnegie Institute, Case School, Chicago, College of the City of New York, Colgate, Colorado School of Mines, Colorado, Columbia, Cornell, Cumberland, Emory, Elmira, Georgia, Georgetown College, Goucher, Harvard, Illinois, Indiana Iowa State College, Kansas Teachers' College, Kansas, Lake Erie, Lafayette, Lehigh, Louisiana, Maine, M. I. T., Michigan State, Michigan, Mills, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Mount Holyoke, Nebraska, New York University, North Carolina, North Dakota, Northwestern, Oberlin, Occidental, Ohio State, Ohio Wesleyan, Oklahoma, Oregon, Oregon State, Penn State, Pennsylvania, Princeton, Purdue, Radcliffe, Rollins, Rutgers, Smith, South Dakota, Southern California, Stanford, Stevens Institute, Texas A. and M., Texas, Tulane, Union, Vanderbilt, Vassar, Vermont, Virginia Polytechnic Institute, Washington and Lee, Washington State, Washington (Seattle), Washington (St. Louis), Wellesley, Wesleyan College, Western Reserve, Whitman, Williams, Winthrop, Wisconsin, Wittenberg, Wooster, Worcester Polytechnic Institute and Yale.

Low-Down

Pat was on a great ocean liner, bound for America. It was his first trip on the water and every ordinary event on the boat was a new one in Pat's repertoire of experience.

On the third day out the ship burst into flames. The fire was rapidly consuming the huge boat.

All the passengers were appropriating the life preservers, life savers, and life boats. Pat stood by for a few minutes, watching the mad rush. Finally, perplexed and disgusted, he exclaimed:

"Well, if everybody is going to steal stuff off o' the ship, I'll be gosh darned if I don't get in on the stealin' myself."

So saying, Pat grabbed a crowbar and jumped overboard.

THE FIRCONE

WESTWARD

The Cove

A child plays with gentle waves,
Laughing at their gentle caresses.
Toy boats are sunk . . . six inches down;
Tin sailors shine in crystal graves,
With a requiem of treble shouts.
Pink skin is browned, glows smoothly firm;
Salt water strikes its strength
To childish bones.
The cove grows smaller in infant eyes,
The thunder of breakers is heard.

Breakers

Breast-high the breakers rumble,
Tumbling the boy in screaming merriment.
Half-sunken dories bear him up
On bloody cruises of the seven seas.
The small fists knot and round eyes glow
To sailors' tales of mystery.
Pride and longing clutch his throat
At the promise of snowy canvas clouds;
The wind whips spray into his eyes . . .
Blinding spray.

Gales

The ship heels in the strong wind,
Tossing a torn, white scarf across its shoulders.
Ready to laugh and ready to die,
Eager for kisses, yet careless of love;
Wind-blown, triumphant, the young man
Feels his untried strength well up,
And singing lustily, seeks the bright horizon.

Strong Sailing

The man holds the crawling helm,
And legs widespread,
Feels his mastery of the marching sea
That glitters like steel in the noon-day sun.
The strong sea, like a quiet woman,
Feels the guidance of his steady hand,
And with sweet head high to the swelling waves
Bears him surely to westward ports.

Weather

Experience scans the slanting sun
With narrowed eyes,
Watching its watered beams
And the misted, grey horizon.
A red dawn puckers the seamy brow,
While a crimson sky at dusk
Brings a hearty word from smiling lips,
Thankful for another day of peace.

Haven

The blooded sun drops slowly down,
The thoughtful stars are cool upon the ripples;
Tired eyes gaze beyond their shining,
Filled with gallant wanderings
And a voyage soon to come.
Salt water eases crippled hands,
An ember pebble drops—six inches down.

The post from Spain, that we looked forward to so eagerly last week had no letter for us, so we have no news of Catherine of Vaucelles. We hope it is the rainy season there, or that the moon is not shining.

Au revoir,

VILLON.

HARRIGAN PRESS

Printers and Publishers

Corner
AUSTIN AND HIGH STREET
WORCESTER, MASS.
PRINTERS OF THE TOMAHAWK

Special Rates to Holy Cross Men

HIRE A FORD
DRIVE IT YOURSELF
Worcester Auto Livery
256 PLEASANT STREET

The Bancroft Hotel

Dance in Grand Ballroom
Wednesday Evening,
8 to 12

Cover Charge Only One Dollar

On Top of the Food List ALPHA LUNCH

Best Meals in Town
438 MAIN STREET

Fordham Law School

WOOLWORTH BUILDING, NEW YORK
CO-EDUCATIONAL
CASE SYSTEM
THREE YEAR COURSE
Two Years of College Work Required for Admission
MORNING, AFTERNOON AND EVENING CLASSES
Write for Catalogue
CHARLES P. DAVIS
Registrar Room 2838

THE CANTEEN

At the first sign of that hungry feeling

George Granger, Prop.

Close
9.30 P. M.

Saturday
10.30 P. M.

Welcome To This Inn of Hospitality in New York

PRINCE GEORGE HOTEL

FIFTH AVENUE and 28TH STREET

1000 Rooms with Bath

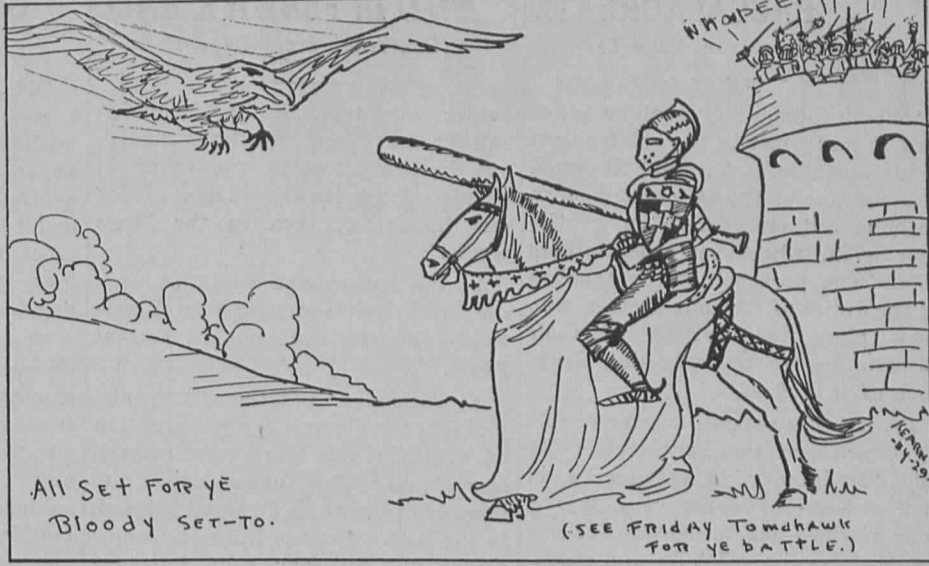
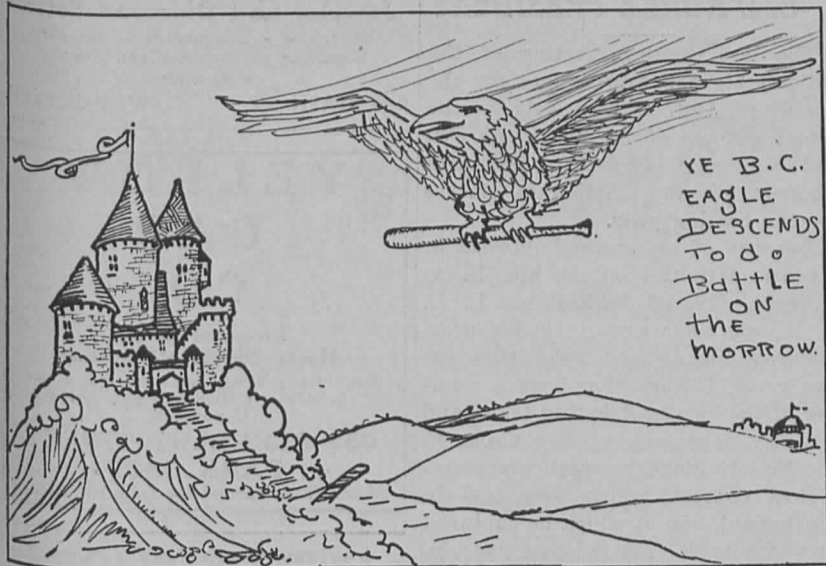
Single with Bath \$3 to \$4 - Double with Bath \$4 to \$6

ALBURN M. GUTTERSON, Manager

A Home in the Heart of Things

HOLY CROSS HEADQUARTERS IN NEW YORK

Coming To Have His Feathers Plucked?



Bill Kearney, '29

CRUSADERS OUTWALK JUMBO BASEBALL NINE

(Continued from Page 1)

Gene Hebert sounded the keynote of the day's proceedings in the opening inning. The Maine boy started off badly, and couldn't seem to get back to the form he displayed against Williams and Rutgers. He walked the first three men to face him, but steadied and made the clean-up hitter pop to Harrell. With the infield playing in on the grass, the next man hit a scratch single past third, and two runs come in. When Gene walked the next two men, forcing in a third run, Jack Barry called him in, and gave Hip Evers his first chance to show his wares in college baseball.

Up to the seventh Evers had yielded four passes and three runs, while the Crusaders had amassed seven tallies of their own. Kennedy succeeded Bowker, and did very well, forcing one run upon the Barrymen by walking three batsmen. In the eighth Evers weakened and Fons was rushed to the rescue.

Al failed to live up to his name, and in the two innings he toiled, showed a complete ignorance of the rules of etiquette. Not a single walk did he give, and although he was generous with the hits, he failed miserably in an attempt to hand the ball game to the Medford aggregation. Evers received credit for the victory in his first college performance.

HOLY CROSS

	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Harrell 2b	2	2	1	3	1	0
Shanahan ss	2	1	1	2	2	0
Savage cf	5	2	3	0	0	0
Shevlin 1b	2	1	0	8	1	1
Hurley lf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Cahill 3b	4	0	0	2	1	0
Fisher rf	3	1	1	1	0	0
Phelan c	4	1	1	11	2	1
Hebert p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Evers p	2	0	0	0	3	0
Fons p	0	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	28	8	8	27	12	2



The flowers of our new Spring shirt styles are in full bloom.

Specially interesting: fancy imported madras, collars to match.

Plain colors, too, and whites; with and without collars attached.

Six sleeve lengths; longer skirts for longer sleeves.

The best of wearables for college men.

ROGERS PEET COMPANY

formerly

Macullar Parker Company

Tremont Street at Bromfield

ANCIENT RIVALS CLASH IN TOMORROW'S BATTLE

(Continued from Page 1)

visitors. Fons will probably get the call, although his showing in recent games has not been up to his early season standard. Dobens' work on the other hand, has been consistently good, and he will be ready for relief work should occasion require it.

CRUSADER SPRINTERS RUN AWAY WITH DASH

(Continued from Page 1)

Rothert, was only a half-inch behind him in tossing the iron ball.

The East was not even close in the try for the championship. Yale was the outstanding competitor, and was second, with a score of 25 1-3. Holy Cross was in a triple tie for eighth place, with Columbia and Pittsburg each collecting 8 points.

Teacher—"And which of the parables do you like best, Tommy?"

Tommy—"The one where somebody loafs and fishes."

TUFTS

	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Ellis ss cf	3	2	1	1	0	0
Leonardi 3b	3	1	2	0	1	0
Kennedy ss p	3	3	1	4	1	0
Fitzgerald rf	4	0	2	1	0	0
Herrman lf	5	0	1	2	0	0
Phillips 2b	3	0	0	4	2	0
O'Hayre 1b	3	0	2	6	2	0
Melly c	4	0	1	6	2	1
Bowker p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Colby cf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	6	10	24	13	1

Innings . 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Holy Cross. 2 0 1 1 1 2 1 0 x—8

Tufts 3 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 0—6

Two-base hit, Savage. Three-base hit, Fitzgerald. Stolen bases, Harrell 2, Fitzgerald, Fisher, Savage, Hurley, Shevlin, Cahill, Kennedy. Sacrifice hits, Hurley, Leonardi. Double plays, Harrell to Shanahan to Shevlin, Shevlin to Harrell, Kennedy to Melly to O'Hayre. Left on bases, Holy Cross 11, Tufts 9. First base on balls, off Hebert 5, off Bowker 11, off Evers 4, off Kennedy 3. Hits, off Hebert 1 in 1-3 inning, off Kennedy 1 in 2 innings, off Bowker 7 in 6 innings (none out in 7th), off Fons 4 in 2 innings. Hit by pitched ball, by Bowker (Shanahan). Struck out, by Evers 4, by Fons 3, by Bowker 1, by Kennedy 2. Wild pitches, Bowker. Kennedy. Passed balls, Melly 2. Winning pitcher, Evers. Losing pitcher, Bowker. Umpires, Dulong and Ayres. Time, 2h. 37m.



Al Fons, who will start his fifth game against the leading rivals of the Purple, tomorrow. Fons has had plenty of opportunity to size up the weaknesses of the Heightsmen, and should his curves measure up to expectations, the Purple should float triumphant over the Maroon after tomorrow's game.

Yearlings Battle St. John's Prep In Return Engagement

After a layoff of more than a week and a half, the Crusader Cubs will go into action again tomorrow against the St. John's Prep nine, over which they boast a 4 to 3 victory. It is expected that Russell Fontaine will be on the mound for the Danvers team, as O'Brien, who opposed Bobby Friedrichs in the first tilt, was unable to withstand the attack of the frosh in the final innings.

Norman Simms is slated to hurl for the Purple, with Garitty behind the bat. The former Boston College High ace has been the victim of some very poor support in several of his games, notably the contest with the Boston College freshmen, but with the team steadied somewhat by a good rest, Simms will attempt to hand the St. John's combine another setback. Joe Meegan and Ed Russell are having a hard battle for the hot corner, with Meegan favored to start the game.

How the Teams Compare in Batting Strength

1st Base		Center Field	
Weston, B. C.	.519	Stokinger, B. C.	.405
Shevlin, H. C.	.383	Savage, H. C.	.352
2nd Base		Right Field	
Creedon, B. C.	.383	Fisher, H. C.	.438
Harrell, H. C.	.288	Morris, B. C.	.285
Shortstop		Catcher	
Moncewitz, B. C.	.305	McMenimen, B. C.	.265
Shanahan, H. C.	.154	Phelan, H. C.	.234
3rd Base		Pitcher	
O'Day, B. C.	.415	McNulty, B. C.	.185
Cahill, H. C.	.345	Fons, H. C.	.161
Left Field		Dobens, H. C.	.345
Hurley, H. C.	.344		
Gibson, B. C.	.318		

CLOTHES

Ready-made And Cut to Order

ESTABLISHED ENGLISH UNIVERSITY STYLES, TAILORED OVER YOUTHFUL CHARTS SOLELY FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Charter House

Suits \$40, \$45, \$50 Topcoats

Charter House

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT OUR STORE IS THE

Charter House

OF WORCESTER

The character of the suits and topcoats tailored by Charter House will earn your most sincere liking.

WARE PRATT CO.

Main St. at Pearl "Quality Corner"

FR. J. J. KEATING GIVES BACCALAUREATE

(Continued from Page 1)

a well-educated, intelligent or brave man to make money the chief object of his thoughts." Cardinal Newman, who was one of the foremost modern Catholic authors, defined a gentleman as one who never causes others pain. The preacher briefly touched on the duties of Catholic doctors, who must place the welfare of their patients before the monetary influence of their fee.

Fr. Keating pointed out the double significance of the holy cross. He said, "In infancy, in adolescence, in manhood—even on the very day of your burial—Sancta Mater Ecclesia would formally, officially and sacramentally mark you with the sign of the baptism for the sacrament of regeneration, when you came to the sanctuary gate for the sacrament of Confirmation, and when you kneel within the sanctuary to receive the sacrament of Holy Orders or Matrimony; and the priest shall stand with ritual over your dead body. And also, as the apparition of the Cross in the heavens meant victory to Constantine of old, so to you, Holy Cross held forth her promise of success—'In hoc signo vinces.'

"Your success in seminary, law or medical school, your ability and affability in the business field—your willingness to spend yourself in service and to give freely of your talent without ever and always asking, 'What do I get out of it?'—all this will redound to the credit of your Alma Mater, who has sacrificed so much to make you a Catholic gentleman, marked with the sign of the Holy Cross."

McClintock Procures Hamm's Orchestra For Senior Ball

(Continued from Page 1)

taken up to the tenth of next month, for then the lists will be sent out to the printers. For this reason, it is advised that all who wish to enter patrons, co-operate with the chairman and turn the names in before June 10th. The committee in charge of decorations, favors, etc., have been busy, and all the necessary details connected with the prom have been cared for. Favors have been selected, and will be distributed at a later date. In as much as the prom is the last activity of the senior class on the Hill as a group, McClintock is endeavoring to make it a success in every way, and one that will equal, if not excel, those of other years.

AT THE MOVIES

Tuesday, May 29

CLANCY'S KOSHER WEDDING
NEWS REEL
FABLE COMEDIES

"IT PAYS"

To Bring Your Tailoring to the
College Square
Custom Tailor
789 Southbridge Street



Say It
With
Flowers

Randall's Flower Shop

22 Pearl St. Park 355-356

20th Century Lines, Inc.

A fleet of comfortable, clean, roomy, six-cylinder sedan busses at your disposal. Prices consistent with quality of service.

"Ride the 20th Century Way"
PARK 4708 356 SHREWSBURY ST.

Holy Cross Official Tailor Representatives

E. McENTEE LOYOLA 91
R. POWERS BEAVER 7
J. O'NEIL ALUMNI 46
J. BOWLER REGIS 20
J. DONOVAN KANE 28

SOPHS PROSECUTE MILO IN FENWICK HALL

(Continued from Page 1)

cuting attorneys, William Madden and Thomas Dunn, similarly togaed, one in greyish-white, the other in purple. Opposite the judge, a jury was impaneled, each in the "toga verilis."

In the background could be seen the centurions and guards, well costumed in the uniform of ancient Rome.

Sensational as was the setting, and pleasing the picture, the presentation of the trial was more pleasing and sensational. The judge opened the proceedings with a dignified address to the jury. Thomas Dunn, as senior prosecuting attorney, then delivered a fiery and forceful speech, saying Milo was condemned by his own confession, the action of the senate, and by Pompey. It seemed to the uninitiate that his arguments were irrefutable.

What must have been their surprise when Cicero, after a gracious exordium and clear outline of his speech, proceeded to tear each argument apart? This skillful argumentation and clear portrayal of Cicero's adeptness in refutation characterized the trial. As "Ray" Mullaney had pointed out as the purpose of the presentation, the vivid portrayal of Cicero's forceful argumentation, the trial, from beginning to end, followed along such lines that one could not miss the point and purpose of the production.

William Madden, after gaining evidence from witnesses, burst out into a description of the fracas on the Appian Way, only to be followed by Cicero, who gave us another description of the affair, differing from Mr. Madden, and favoring Milo.

Joseph Dougherty, who took the part of defending attorney, in place of James Daley, brought out the facts, from the testimony of witnesses, that benefit would accrue to Clodius if Milo was out of the way, that Clodius was the very incarnation of madness, while Milo was mildness and mercy itself. Joseph Macusker made capital of this evidence, and pointed out that Milo, so far from gaining advantage from Clodius' death, was really deprived of the source and substance of his glory.

Dunn seemed to have scored a point when he examined Clodius' slave, and gained evidence about the slaughter, and then insisted on knowing why Milo freed his slaves. "Was it not to prevent them from testifying under oath?" But once again, Cicero measured up and ridiculed the procedure of obtaining evidence from Clodius' slaves, and then answered that Milo wanted to reward the defenders of his life. But "granting that his slaves could testify, what evidence could they give, except that about the fact, which he already admitted, but with regard to the legality of the deed they were useless."

Macusker, a marvel at memory, was powerful in portrayal, especially in his peroration, where, with quivering voice, he pleaded with the jurors to keep the savior of the state in their midst.

Were we dramatic critics, we would say that the scenic effect was excellent, that the leading actors were very good. At times, they lacked fire and force. We give great credit to the members of Sophomore F for their efforts, and are somewhat surprised at the other sections of sophomore for not attending in larger numbers. The production was not only pleasing; it was also very instructive, and our appreciation of the speech was heightened and our concepts of Roman dress and judicial procedure were clarified by the dramatization of the trial.

A well-known lawyer was always lecturing his office boy, whether he needed it or not.

One day he chanced to hear the following conversation between the boy and one employed next door.

"How much does he pay you?" asked the latter.

"I get \$2,000 a year," replied the lawyer's boy. "Ten dollars a week and the rest in legal advice."

DOWNPOUR KNOCKS OUT GEORGETOWN TUSSLE

Old Jupe Pluvius, who has enjoyed a good season thus far this spring, washed out two Purple teams last Saturday. The baseball nine had a contest scheduled with Georgetown, and the tennis team was slated to cross rackets with Springfield College, but the rain cancelled both engagements.

The Crusaders hold a victory over Georgetown this season, for they met and defeated the Hilltoppers by the score of eight to two. The visitors, who boast a larger win column than any other Eastern college, were anxious to wipe out the previous defeat, but due to their extensive schedule, a postponement was impossible, and the game will go down in the books as cancelled.

DEMOCRATS MOCKED IN SOPHOMORE CLASSROOM

(Continued from Page 1)

gestions from the other classes are requested. Several humorous interludes will relieve the seriousness of the affair, and will undoubtedly go far in providing a natural atmosphere, for, as one opposition statesman remarked, "the normal Democratic convention is more or less of an extended comedy." The committee extends a welcome to all the student body to attend, and to as many as possible to take part in the convention. Those wishing to have active parts are requested to see any member of the committee, or the faculty instructor for the affair, Fr. G. E. Connors, S.J.

PHILOMATHIC ELECTS E. O'RORKE PRESIDENT

The last regular meeting of the Philomathic debating society for the season of 1927-28 was held in the debating room of the library on Friday evening of last week. The main business was the election of officers for the coming year.

Because of his unusual interest in forensic activities on the hill, E. A. O'Rorke, '29, of Whitestone, L. I., N. Y., was unanimously elected president of the society. For the past two years, O'Rorke has been a member of the varsity debating team, and recently represented Holy Cross in the New England intercollegiate oratorical contest, which was held in Springfield, and at which he captured second honors. For the past year, he has served as vice-president of the society.

James M. Carroll, '30, of Springfield, who is also a member of the varsity debating team, was elected vice-president without any opposition. Although only a sophomore, Carroll has distinguished himself as one of the outstanding speakers of the college. Francis J. Cooney, '29, of Providence, was chosen treasurer; Frank A. Stout, '29, of Milton, sergeant-at-arms, and Stephen E. Donlon, '30, of Chicago, secretary.

At the conclusion of the meeting, a rising vote of appreciation was accorded to Mr. Charles J. Eberle, S.J., the moderator of the society, for his untiring efforts on behalf of debating.

Purchaser—"What is the charge for this battery?"

Garageman—"One and one-half volts."

Purchaser—"How much is that in American money?"



Some call it mellowness . . .

SOME say that Camel is the mellowest cigarette ever made. Some that it's mild and smooth. It's really all good things in one, and that is why it is supreme upon the pinnacle of modern favor. Camel's popularity today is the largest that any cigarette ever had.

And, it costs something to make this kind of a smoke. It costs the choicest tobaccos

that money can buy, and a blending that spares neither time nor expense. Each Camel cigarette is as full of value as the world of tobacco can give.

You can be sure of smoking pleasure, serene and full, in these quality cigarettes. Smoke all of them you want; they simply never tire the taste.

"Have a Camel!"

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

O. J. BOUSQUET
Jeweler and Diamond Setter
Watches - Diamonds - Jewelry
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry
a Specialty
513 MAIN ST. WORCESTER

YELLOW CAB CO.

Licensed to Use
Hertz Drivurself System
Rent for a few cents per mile a new
6-Pass. 6-Cyl. Sedan and Drive
it yourself.

353 PLEASANT STREET
PARK 1345
Direct Phone Connection from the College

CURTIS SHOES

— For —
COLLEGE MEN

82A Front St.

The Store for MEN

CLOTHING

"Exclusive but not
Expensive"

SMART TOGGERY
"YORKE" SHIRTS
KNAPP-FELT HATS
FLORSHEIM SHOES

A Good Place to Trade—
Always

Direct Entrance — Street Floor

Denholm & McKay Co.